

Marc Bolan, Chariot Choogle

Girl you are groove
You're like the planets when you move
See the winter 'coming In a two finned caddy
Gonna walk upon the waters
Go ooo yea

Girl you gotta cook
You got the chariot by the hook
I'm riding in the rain
Got my blue suede shoes
Gonna give up all my pain
And go ooo yea

Baby you know who you are
Baby you know who you are
Don't you know who you are

Standing on your porch
You wear your pleasure like a torch
Hiding in the road
Like a Pasolini toad
Gonna give up all my load
And go ooo yea